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Great Big Bethe
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GREAT BIG BETHEL FIGHT.

Awful Calamity.

AIR—"Dixie."

I'll tell you of a tale that lately befel,
And the place where it happened was big Bethel,
Keep away, keep away, keep away you crop eared
knaves,

Magruder peppered away like the devil,
'Till Pierce began home to travel,
Run away, run away, ye crop eared knaves,
You never can win Dixie,
You never shall win Dixie,
Unless you'll die in Dixie,
Run away ye crop eared knaves.

The Dutchmen and the Trojans met,
The Dutchmen made the Yankees sweat,
Keep away, &c. &c.
When to learn the Dutch they soon began,
There own Zouaves shot them as they ran,
Run away, &c.

Soon they rallied and marched on,
The Dutchmen bragging what they done,
Keep away, &c.
Talking loudly of what fun,
T'would be to see Magruder run,
Run away, &c.

Then Greble mounted on a gun,
And swore he first would see the fun,
Keep away, &c.
But very soon a cannon ball,
Upon his head quite soft did fall,
Run away, &c.

While still they heard the cannons roar,
Still through their ranks the shot now tore,
Keep away, &c.
Attacked in front and flank and rear,
Nor enemy in sight, but panic fear,
Run away, &c.
Siezed Peirce, who thought he'd done
Enough for courage so he'd run,
Run away, &c.
Magruder sent a shot or two,
To help them, so away the flew,
Run away, &c.

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